

Chicago Eagle.

"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NONE."

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SAM'L FLUNKED.

Chicago Didn't Get the National Convention Because Her Representatives Would Guarantee No Money.

The Able Mr. Allerton Jumps Town at the Critical Moment, Losing the Fight.

St. Louis Had Good Fighters on the Ground and Took the Prize with Ease.

Probable Republican Delegates from Chicago to the Assemblage in the Bridge City.

Chicago Newspaper Men and Politicians Have Already Ordered a Number of Rooms at Hotel.

The Republican managers have failed miserably in their efforts to get the national convention for Chicago. St. Louis won the plum with ridiculous ease, and this town for the first time in a long period has been defeated in a fair, square fight in which her reputation for municipal pride and pluck was concerned.

Nothing better could have been expected, however, of an undertaking started in the way in which this one was. The regular Republican leaders were not consulted in the matter until the movement had been pushed so far that it was too late to retreat. Then the party managers went into it in a half-hearted sort of way, but once in it did all that men could. No one can lay any blame or in any way criticize Mayor Swift, Dr. Jamieson, John R. Tanner or the members of the Illinois delegation to Washington; they were dragged into the thing at the eleventh hour, and fought well and gallantly to the end. They would have won, too, if it were not for the miserable flunk of the old money-bagged barnacles that started the thing.

Samuel W. Allerton's contemptible action in the matter is a fair illustration of the kind of material of which the go-go-ree party of Chicago is composed. This is the kind of stuff that furnished Civic Federations and other organizations that prate about municipal pride that call for special grand juries to persecute and pursue unfortunate political workers, that attack public officials because they dare to be politicians, and that furnish all the buncombe and froth in campaign days about the necessity for purity in politics and rant over the reputation and good name of their dear Chicago.

This old Allerton pranced around at the meetings of the committee which undertook to carry out this work. He was the whole thing, and anyone who didn't know him would imagine that he was about ready to go down to Washington, buy up the whole thing himself and gallop back to Chicago with the convention in his pocket.

But those who remember the campaign that this old plutocrat made against the great Carter Harrison, and how the porky magnate howled over his emptied barrel and his blasted ambitions when he found himself whipped out of his shoes by Chicago's greatest citizen, would know better than to trust to old Sammy's generosity. When it came to signing a note for the amount needed by the national committee in case the convention were sent here, all of Porky Sam's generosity oozed out at his toes. Porky Sam wouldn't sign anything, and not all the begging, pleading and representations of his colleagues on the committee could induce him to touch a pen and paper while in Washington.

Our contemporary, the Daily News, in a piece of delicate but delightful sarcasm, very excellently voices the general feeling of Chicagoans toward the flunky pork packer as follows:

"Slight and passing regret that Chicago should have lost the Republican convention fades into nothingness before the profounder sorrow with which one learns that Mr. Samuel W. Allerton has backslidden."

"For years, as everybody knows, Mr. Allerton has been assiduously cultivating the agricultural side of his character; he has sought unrelentingly to put himself forward as a farmer; to strengthen in himself the rustic bluntness and simplicity which he admires as the finest traits of human character. At bottom our distinguished fellow-cit-

izen is a stock yards pig-packer, bank director and city railway shareholder, but upon this stony foundation he has been carefully planting and cultivating Johnny-jump-ups, cabbages and timothy hay. One hears with deep regret, therefore, that at the supreme test his carefully nurtured rusticity quite failed him. He fell back at a plunk to the old substratum of stony, sophisticated commercialism. He failed to achieve the flower, the aroma, of the rustic character; he is a farmer who cannot be jolted; he will buy no gold bricks; hence he is a failure.

"Mr. Allerton, in his capacity of general agriculturalist—plus the underlying attribute of multi-millionaire—was taken down to Washington by the Chicago delegation that sought to secure the Republican national convention for this city. The committee—all polished lawyers and gilded politicians—made much of their rustic companion. Farmer Allerton was shoved forward upon all occasions; he was even accorded the extraordinary honor of making the introductory speech on behalf of Chicago before the national committee; much court was paid him. His experience was one to not only warm but melt the cockles of any truly agricultural heart. He was in the full glow of rustic pride. Surrounded by suave, deferential, white-handed, fashionably dressed city men, his expansive countenance was wreathed in smiles. He was the very picture of a farmer whose pumpkin has taken first prize at the fair.

"At this opportune moment something was mentioned, gently, about a responsible guaranty of certain subscription funds. In this instant Farmer Allerton failed miserably. The odor of new-mown hay vanished from about him as by magic. His features underwent a subtle, ominous change. A moment before a little innocent calf would have trotted up to him and thrust its slippery nozzle into his hand or playfully sought to chew his coat tail without thought of guile. Now a hardy and full-grown bullock would have discerned slaughter pens and dressed beef in his mien and have died in fear. Allerton the farmer disappeared. Allerton the business man appeared—and gave it out cold that he would guarantee nothing.

"Thus Chicago lost the convention—a loss which will be forgotten tomorrow. And thus a great man lost his injudiciously acquired illusion."

The loss of the convention means nothing to Chicago. It did not want it from the start. This town has outgrown such small considerations as a national convention, and it is only grabbing proprietors of such venerable caravansaries as that which adorns the north-west corner of Clark and Randolph streets, that see either chance of gain or opportunity for notoriety in putting up a fight of this kind. The plea of it is that Chicago should have had its reputation for pluck, energy, enterprise and, above all, for winning out in all its fights, injured by falling after having once entered the combat, and falling, too, in such a miserable, mean, pig-jobbing way. There is one consolation feature, however, about the transaction, and that is that it will serve to furnish to the people of Chicago clear proof of the fact that they have reason for the most unbounded gratitude to Providence and Carter Harrison for saving Chicago from a pork-packing World's Fair Mayor.

The Republican party managers still insist that a delegation pledged to any Presidential candidate will be sent to the national convention. Here are the men who are at present slated to make up the national delegation from Cook County:

As delegates-at-large, Dr. T. N. Jamieson, John M. Smyth, Jr.; Third Congressional District, James H. Gilbert, Ald. John O'Neill; Second District, E. S. Conway, George B. Swift, Jr.; Third District, E. R. Brainerd, Abner Taylor; Fourth District, Chris Mamer, Edward J. Dwyer; Fifth District, Ald. Joseph Bidwell, F. E. Coyne; Sixth District, William T. Ball, George S. Willis or Hempstead Washburne; and Seventh District, James Pense and Senator Cook of Lake County.

Since St. Louis secured the Republican National Convention the wires have been very busy conveying the orders of Chicagoans for rooms at the St. Louis hotels.

Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, will make his headquarters at the St. Nicholas Hotel, while the working force will be taken care of at the Planters' Hotel, laudly to both the telegraph companies.

In addition to twenty rooms at the Southern Hotel, Major McKinley has asked to have reserved for him twenty at the St. Nicholas and thirty at the Planters' Hotel. Numerous requests from newspapers are also being received, one from H. H. Kohlman, of the Chicago Times-Herald, asking for eight rooms. The other Chicago papers have also secured apartments. Already about half the available rooms in the first and second class hotels have been spoken for, but there is still room enough left to care for the crowds that will attend the convention.

MARTIAL MUSIC

Hails the Advent of the Sixth Anniversary of Chicago's Pride, the Auditorium.

Chicago Southern States' Association Superintends Happiest Event of Chicago's Historic History.

While the Auditorium's Natal Day Is Honored the Recent Pilgrims South Are Reunited.

Chicago Is Going to Have a Naval Reserve that Will Do Her Proud.

The Crank Cavalry Troop of the Country Is Mustered Into the National Guard.

With the First Regiment itself forming a good-sized audience on the stage and another audience filling the house, the Auditorium Monday night celebrated the sixth anniversary of its dedication with a grand military concert under the auspices of the Chicago Southern States Association.

Everything looked military, and the music blended battle hymns with the lyrics of peace. A great flag draped in two graceful folds hung from the left corner of the proscenium arch, while boxes on both sides were draped in bunting and were overhung with crossed banners.

Gen. Wesley Merritt and his staff of the Department of the Missouri occupied boxes next the stage on the left, while Gen. H. A. Wheeler and his staff of the First Brigade, Illinois National Guard, sat opposite. Both places of honor were decorated in the red, white and blue.

The curtain rose to a popular march, revealing tiers of empty seats bunched up into cloudland scenery. A minute after the tramp of columns was heard, and the First Regiment, which had formed in the lower foyer, began filing through the tunnels and down the aisles of the parquet. Two by two the column passed upon the stage. It was ten minutes before the soldiery was in place. Gray uniforms, white helmets, gloves, and diagonal shoulder bands made a striking picture. When Col. Turner gave the command to be seated the order facing the house was:

First Infantry Band.
Col. Turner and staff, Officers of the line, Field officers, Veteran corps, Gatling gun corps, Signal corps, Drum corps, Ambulance corps.
The First Regiment.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Beale was introduced to open the program. He paid a tribute to the Auditorium, whose anniversary was the occasion for jubilee. Mr. Beale praised it as unique for acoustic properties among all the world's greatest playhouses, and said it had made a record in management typical of the West—it had opened to the royalties of talent and culture and as often had welcomed common people.

The program was well received throughout. When Miss Jane Gray sang "Atlanta," which was composed for the visit of Chicago to the Cotton States exposition, the "boys" on the stage created enthusiasm by a measured applause as regular and sonorous as the tramp of infantry. Clarence E. Whitehill, Miss Fanchon Thompson, and Miss Emma C. Thursty received marked applause in solos.

Mr. Harrison M. Wild was magnificently escorted at the organ, and was repeatedly cheered.

The program was:

Jubilee Overture,.....Wesley Merritt, Director.
Sunset,.....Dudley Buck
Descriptive Fantasia, "Cavalry Charge,".....Luders
First Infantry Band.
a. Seguedille, Carmen,.....Biket
b. Chanson Boheme, Carmen,.....Biket
Fanchon Thompson.
Offertory—op. 8,.....Batisse
Harrison M. Wild.
Villanelle,.....E. Dell Aquia
a. Atlanta (by request),.....Marie McLane
b. Star Spangled Banner,.....Jane Gray and First Infantry Band, organ and audience.
Intermission.
Potpourri Populaire,.....Beyer
First Infantry Band.
Song of a Summer Night,.....Coombs
Harry C. Cassidy.

Two Grenadiers,.....Schumann
Clarence E. Whitehill.
a. Pastoral,.....Wachs
b. Grand March,.....Wely
Harrison M. Wild.
Good-By, Sweet Day,.....Vannah
Fanchon Thompson.
Largo,.....Handel
First Infantry Band.
Nymphs and Fauns,.....H. Benberg
Emma C. Thursty.
"My Country, 'Tis of Thee,".....First Infantry Band, organ and audience.
IN THE BOXES.
Boxes 1 and 2—Brig. Gen. H. A. Wheeler, Lieut. Col. Leroy T. Stewart, Lieut. Col. William N. Pelouze, Lieut. Col. John Milton Oliver, Maj. J. H. Etheridge, Lieut. William McNally, Maj. George Meahan, Lieut. W. J. Lloyd.
Box 3—Gen. and Mrs. A. O. Wendorf, Col. and Mrs. H. E. Boyle, Mr. John W. Lanchart.
Box 4—Mr. and Mrs. Milward Adams, Mrs. Ole Bull, Miss Adams, Mr. R. G. Marks.
Box 5—Capt. and Mrs. M. L. Funkhouser, Lieut. and Mrs. F. B. Alsip, Mr. M. J. Foreman.
Box 6—Mrs. D. B. Robinson, Miss Frances A. Harper, Miss Lena Robinson, Mr. Harry Robinson, Dr. A. S. Reynolds, Mr. William H. Harper.
Box 7—Mrs. Sam Allerton, Mrs. W. S. McCray.
Box 8—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Jocelyn, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Shaw, Miss Kollogg.
Box 9—Col. and Mrs. Henry F. Donovan, Col. and Mrs. John G. Neumeister.
Box 10—Mrs. S. B. Demorest, Prof. George Eugene Eager, Master Robinson Demorest.
Box 11—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hettler, Mrs. Rodney Granger.
Box 12—Mrs. S. G. Steele, Mrs. Horstmann Harris, Mrs. L. L. James, Miss Louise Sommers, Miss Harris.
Box 13—Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Wetherell, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Senour, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Magill, Miss McElberry.
Box 14—Mrs. C. P. Thomas, Miss Thomas, Mr. R. M. Cramp, Mr. D. W. Hoffman.
Box 15—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Buchanan, Mrs. E. P. Buchanan, Mrs. C. J. Fowler, Miss Irwin, Miss Grace Buchanan.
Box 16—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mather, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bush, Mrs. Tower, Miss Bush.
Box 17—Dr. and Mrs. N. S. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Traux, Mrs. D. N. Holcomb, Mrs. A. Butterworth.
Box 18—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Noyes, Misses Griffith.
Box 19—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Colby, Miss Colby, Mr. A. C. Boardley.
Boxes 21 and 22—Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt, Adj. Gen. M. Barber, Col. M. L. Ludington, Col. T. C. Sullivan, Col. Albert Hartsoff, Col. J. W. Claus, Col. G. W. Canby, Maj. G. W. Baird, Maj. E. H. Hathaway, Capt. A. H. Appel, Lieut. D. Sturgis, Lieut. L. H. Strother, Lieut. H. C. Hale, Lieut. John T. Thompson.
Box 23—Mrs. G. B. Swift, Miss Swift, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Spry, Mr. Revere, Mr. George Swift, Jr., Mr. L. Burkhardt.
Box 24—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ellsworth, Miss Mamie Ellsworth, Mr. Benjamin C. Finley.
Box 25—Mr. Ferdinand W. Peck, Miss Adeline Peck, Miss Bula Peck, Mr. A. L. Dickerman of Colorado Springs, Colo.
Box 26—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence I. Peck, Mrs. F. W. Peck, Miss Anderson, Mr. John S. Field, Mr. Paul Blackman.
Box 27—Col. and Mrs. P. D. Kroon, Capt. D. M. Smith, Mr. W. T. Holladay.
Box 28—Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. James Tracy Hill, Mr. D. A. Hill.
Box 29—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duder, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hogan, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Ryan.
Box 30—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Moulton, Misses Hill, Miss Jessie Scott, Mr. M. M. Clendinning of Elgin.
Box 31—Mr. H. E. Wilson of London, Mr. George F. Grant of San Francisco, Mr. G. H. Leraut, Mr. Warren F. Goodman.
Box 32—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kern, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kussner, Miss Kussner.
Box 33—Mrs. E. A. Morange, Miss Lillian Thompson, Miss Agnes Morange.
Box 34—Mr. and Mrs. James B. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. George Marsh.
Box 35—Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McNeill, Miss McNeill, Miss Peacock, Miss Bacon.
Box 36—Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Foster, Judge and Mrs. P. S. Grosscup, Miss Kathryn Grosscup, Mr. John Montague.
Box 37—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Cole, Mrs. J. S. Agnew, Mr. W. D. Cooper.
Box 38—Gen. and Mrs. Fitz-Simons, Mrs. R. A. Featherstone.
Box 39—Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Givins, Miss Della Smith of Dayton, Ohio; Miss Emma Bush, Mr. Charles U. Gordon.
Box 40—Mr. Volney W. Foster, Dr. Ferdinand Herndon, Mr. J. H. Raymond, Mr. C. H. Remy, Capt. J. T. Kirkman, U. S. A.; Mr. Milton W. Kirk.

The Council Committee on Streets and Alleys south considered Alderman Campbell's ordinance giving Jackson street from the Ever to Michigan avenue, over into the control of the South Park Board for boulevard purposes. Alderman Heppburn, the chairman of the committee, said that action could not be taken upon the measure, as it was not accompanied by a petition of any sort. A motion was made to place the ordinance on file, but Alderman O'Neill thought that it would be better for the committee to ascertain whether the park commissioners would assume control of the street even in the event that the property owners and the Council were agreeable, and made a motion to that effect. The motion prevailed, and the ordinance was left in the hands of Alderman Heppburn to consult with the park commissioners and learn their views on the subject.

THE SQUAWS MOVE.

Cheap Rent and a New Landlord for the Iroquois Squaws Have Been Secured.

The Club's Assets, a Deck of Cards and the Elite Directory for 1895.

Are Carefully Deposited in a Loft Over the Columbia Theater on Monroe Street.

All Will Soon Be Ready for the Grand Banquet to the Cleveland Push.

The Ancient Order of Harts Is Said to Be on Its Last Legs.

That aggregation of cheap boarding house aristocracy and political stiff known as the Iroquois Club has finally escaped from the clutches of the constable, who for several months has been guarding the former wigwam of the squaws on Michigan avenue.

It was necessary that the "club" get away, as leap year is only three weeks off, and leap year Democrats are the bone and sinew of the squaw club's hopes.

It is in leap year that the members vote.

Sometimes in leap year, some of the members pay their dues.

So leap year has to find the club with a home of its own, and it has one.

It will now proceed to get up a Cleveland banquet.

With that end in view it has moved its pack of cards and its copy of the elite directory for 1895 to the Columbia Theater Building on Monroe street. Here it will remain until kicked out.

From all that can be learned there is some danger of the utter destruction, breaking up and final disappearance of the "Ancient Order of Harts," so long and so carefully nurtured into fame by the Cook County Democracy.

If this should so turn out it would be a shock to a good many people and more particularly to the crowd of old fossils who for years have been permitted to feed at the public crib as a reward for the services they rendered the State in the shape of parading down town to the edification of the ladies, and playing forty-fives up over the saloon at 70 LaSalle street.

These two features have been for years the main, and in fact, the only distinguishing ones of the "Ancient Order of Harts."

Live, practical Democrats have not had for many a long day any use for the old foggy organization. To latter day Democrats it has appeared to be about a standoff between the "Ancient Order of Harts" and the Iroquois Club as to which was the most useless to the party.

The headquarters over the saloon have been nothing but a loafing place for a lot of old barnacles who have fastened themselves on the party and lived off it for years. It has been a sort of resort for the old women members of the party, who wagged their sage old heads and their gossiping tongues over the sayings and doings of the younger and more active men who had pushed them aside and assumed the control of the party affairs.

They consider their duty to their country has been performed when they hotfoot it after bands, high hats, umbrellas, and all that. For this they think it is but right they should be maintained in state from year's end to year's end.

President John R. Cooper does not seek re-election for the simple reason that it is probable whoever is elected will be asked for the coin which the organization owes. Nobody else wants office in it. Robert E. Burke has refused re-election to the secretaryship. Notwithstanding the attempt to get up a fight and a competition over the pres-

idency, the next meeting of the Democracy promises to be a dead affair. It is, we fear, too late to try and get the skates, fossils and barnacles out of the organization. To do so would be to decimate its ranks. The "Ancient Order of Harts" is, we fear, soon to be a thing of the past, a reminiscence like the party services of most of its members. Peace be with it when it goes.

A meeting of the Naval Reserve Association was held in the office of Charles S. Thornton, in the Major block, Tuesday night. It was a conference of the officers of the four divisions of the new battalion which is being formed to offer its services to the State. The body will be organized as a civil organization and will continue in force as such to provide means for raising funds in addition to that contributed by the State. The officers are:

Prof. A. A. Michaelson, ranking lieutenant, acting commanding officer.

First Division—Lieutenant, H. A. Allerton; junior lieutenant, W. A. Arthur; ensigns, George F. Jewett and Henry Dollos.

Second Division—Junior lieutenant, John A. Ubsell; ensigns, Douglas Flood and O. T. Warner.

Third Division—Lieutenant, A. A. Michaelson; junior lieutenant, Arthur Dollos; ensign, W. H. Quinlan.

Fourth Division—Lieutenant, Edward L. Harrison; junior lieutenant, C. H. Darby; ensigns, William Easton and John A. Eldridge.

Staff Officers—Dr. Samuel J. Jones, surgeon; Dr. Paul Guilford, assistant surgeon; Horatio T. Walte, paymaster; David P. Jones, chief engineer; Herbert McNulta, adjutant; W. J. Wilson, navigator and ordinance officer.

At this meeting a conference of the division officers was held preparatory to the formal meeting, which will be held in the Masonic Temple on Friday evening, at which the recruiting will begin.

A new troop of cavalry was added to the army of Illinois Thursday night. Col. Henry F. Donovan, inspector general of the State, mustered in seventy troopers, and their enlistment was witnessed by the following officers of the National Guard:

Col. John G. Neumeister and Col. Ed Noonan, of the Governor's staff; Col. Hugh E. Hayle, assistant adjutant general; Col. Francis T. Solby, Seventh Regiment; Capt. Michael J. White, Seventh Regiment; Major E. B. Tolman, Capt. B. F. Patrick, Lieut. O. D. Steele, Lieut. A. E. Rosenthal, Capt. E. R. Cox, of the First Regiment; Capt. Alfred Russell, First Lieut. William Austin, Lieut. Alexander Lindeman and Archibald Watt, of Battery D; Capt. Paul Lino, Troop A, and other distinguished soldiers of the State.

Among those who "took a blanket," or swore away his liberty for three years as a soldier, was Senator C. Porter Johnson.

After the troop was sworn in the following were elected officers:

Captain—M. L. C. Funkhouser.
First Lieutenant—Frank Alsip.
Second Lieutenant—S. W. Wampold.

The new troop is an offshoot of the Chicago Hussars, and is the third command of horse enlisted in the State's service.

The Druggists' Association was successful in killing the ordinance prepared by City Collector Maas providing for a \$250 license fee for every druggist selling liquor for other than medicinal purposes, instead of operating under the annual permit fee of \$2, as at present.

The ordinance as prepared by Collector Maas was called up for consideration at a meeting of the License Committee of the Council. A large delegation of the Druggists' Association was present and represented by Attorney J. W. Egan, who spoke against the adoption of the ordinance by the committee or its recommendation to the Council for passage. Mr. Egan held that the present ordinance was sufficient, and that prosecutions could be carried on under the old ordinance without the adoption of the new one. City Collector Maas gave as his reasons for presenting the measure that liquor was sold for other than medicinal purposes by unscrupulous members of the trade, and that under the present ordinance and a decision rendered by Judge Chetlain the city could not prosecute successfully any of the cases which it might bring against druggists violating the law. On motion of Alderman Keats, the ordinance was placed on file.

According to the reports of the clerks of the Circuit and Probate Courts, these institutions are remunerative to the county. Clerk Gaultier, of the Circuit Court, presented a report showing that during the past six months the receipts of his office have been \$88,143.50, and the expenditures \$35,438.70, thus netting the county \$52,704.80. Clerk Cooper of the Probate Court, for the same period, reported receipts of \$42,157.87 and expenditures of \$23,608.35, making a gain for the county of \$18,549.52.

In about three weeks a choice assortment of job lots will begin offering themselves for aldermanic honors.

Jawzy Adams announces himself as a candidate for United States Senator. This is fine weather for icicles.

SHAMEFUL FRAUD.

Lake Water Being Sold All Over Chicago as "Mineral Water" from Springs.

No Wonder that Typhoid Fever and Diphtheria Are Epidemic in Every City Ward.

The Authorities Made a Bluff Some Time Ago About Investigating—Who Called Them Off?

The City Council Should Pass an Ordinance Providing for Strict Inspection of Waters.

Items About the Civil Service, the Police and Firemen's Pay, and Other Things.

Is it not about time that the city authorities did something toward preventing the people of Chicago from being swindled by dealers in impure water?

The broad allegation is made by those competent to know that one-half of the "mineral water" sold in Chicago for table purposes is simply lake water filtered in a very crude fashion.

The Health Department has issued repeated warnings to the public against the use of water from Lake Michigan. It was said to contain the germs of every known disease.

Having driven the people to the use of other water than that to be obtained from the city hydrants, the Health Department has taken no pains to protect the people from swindlers.

At one time it was announced with a great flourish of trumpets that the health officials were about to inaugurate a searching and sweeping investigation into the methods of the so-called dealers in mineral waters.

But it was only a bluff.

There was no investigation, and there will be none.

Why?

In the meantime the people of Chicago are paying from 75 cents to \$1 per can for typhoid germs and diphtheria bacilli.

The civil service commission has appointed the acting police trial board, consisting of Chief Bedonch, Assistant Chief Ross and the four inspectors, to constitute an examining body to hold preliminary hearings of all charges preferred against members of the department selected by the commission. Just how such charges should be heard was a matter which arose only Wednesday, as charges had been preferred against one of the men recently appointed by the commission. Final action in all cases, however, will be taken by the commission. The commission decided to hold examinations to secure an eligible list for police matrons. It is the desire of the chief to improve this branch of the service, and confine the selection of matrons to women who are in every manner competent to fill the position. A requisition upon the commission for one phlepan was honored by the appointment of James Casey, who stood next in the line.

The agreement made between the Illinois Central Railroad Company and Mayor Swift for the city of Chicago, Nov. 20, for the settlement of the Lake Front Park question, has been filed for record in the recorder's office by John Dunn of the railroad company. It ratifies the ordinance passed by the City Council Oct. 21, making the lake front into a park. It was signed on the part of the railroad company by Stuyvesant Fish as president and attested by Alexander G. Hackstaff, secretary. For the city of Chicago it bore the signature of George B. Swift as Mayor and was attested by James R. B. Van Cleave, city clerk.

Police and firemen have not been paid their November salaries and are restless for Christmas money. The Council refused to allow the transfer of \$780,000 from the tax warrant fund several weeks ago, and efforts to have the action reconsidered have not yet prevailed. Comptroller Wetherell could not say when the salaries would be paid. Alderman Madden said City Treasurer Wolf had told him there was enough money in the treasury to pay the men.